IN THE CAVE "Child Of God"

I want to tell you something today.
Not because I have all the answers.
But because my faith got tired too.

There was a season
where I kept placing a demand on God.
"Do this. Move that. Show up now."
And when the answer didn’t come
on my timeline,
something in me started to break.

Disappointment has a way of doing that.
It doesn’t just hurt once.
It sits.
It whispers.
"Maybe He forgot.
Maybe you asked wrong.
Maybe you’re not worth it."

And slowly, without noticing,
my trust got traumatized.

But then I remembered David.
Anointed with oil.
Chosen.
And still running for his life.
Saul was hunting him.

The palace doors were closed.

And David ended up in a cave.

Dark. Cold. Alone.

You would think a man with a promise

would stop believing in the Promise-Keeper.

But in that cave, David did something dangerous.

He remembered.

"Why so discouraged within me?" he asked his own soul.

"Why so downcast?"

And then he answered himself:

"Yet I will praise the Lord, my Savior."

Not because the cave disappeared.

But because the God in the cave

had not changed.

Can I tell you what I'm learning?

God is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

That means He is not moody.

He is not late.

He is not confused about you.

Your delay is not His denial.

Your silence is not His absence.

Your waiting is not His forgetting.

He sees you in the cave.

And He is not scared of the dark with you.

I know it hurts when you pray and pray
and the mountain doesn't move.
I know it hurts when you give everything
and it feels like nothing comes back.

That's why we have to go back to the first truth.
Before the healing.
Before the breakthrough.
Before the open doors.

Understand this:
You are a child of God.

Say it with me.
Child of God.
Not a project.
Not a problem to be fixed.
Not a performance.

Child.

And children don't earn their place at the table.
They're just invited.
Because of who their Father is.

When you know you're a child,
depression loses some of its grip.

Because you’re not fighting alone.
When you know you’re a child,
the weight gets lighter.
Because you were never meant to carry it all.

When you know you’re a child,
the mountains stop looking impossible.
Because the One who made them
is walking with you to the other side.

So what do we do with the trauma?
With the years of asking and no answer?
With the Saul that’s still chasing?

We do what David did.
We preach to our own soul.

"Self, stop looking at the cave walls.
Look up.
The God who anointed me in the open
is the same God sitting with me in secret.

The God who gave me the promise
is not too weak to fulfill it.
He’s just not in a rush to match my panic."

I’m not asking you to pretend it didn’t hurt.
I’m asking you to let who God is
redefine what you’ve been through.

Because if He is the same,
then He is still good in this chapter.
If He is the same,
then He is still faithful in the middle.
If He is the same,
then He is still working, even when you can't see it.

So today, come out of hiding just a little.
Breathe.
Lift your head.

You are not disqualified because you're tired.
You are not abandoned because you're waiting.
You are not forgotten because it's quiet.

You are a child of God.
And your Father has not left the room.

Let me pray this over you:
May you remember who you are.
May you rest in who He is.
May the cave become a place of praise,
not because it's comfortable,
but because He is.

And may you walk out of here
with faith that is bruised but not broken.
Tired but not terminated.

Waiting, but worshipping.

Because the One who called you
is faithful to complete it.

Amen.